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EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

YEARNING FOR WONDERLAND.

FROM THE GERMAN OF SCHILLER.

Ah! that I could wing my way
Through earth's valley—deep and dreary—
Ah! that I could float all day,
Pinions never tired or weary,
O'er the everlasting hills,
And the ever-gushing rills,
Where come bright and sorrow never,
Ever green, and youthful ever!

Where Heaven's harmonies resound,
Holy Peace forever singing;
Where light Zephyr sports around,
Odors from the flower-buds wring;
Through the trees' dark foliage dancing—
O'er the fruit all golden glancing—
By no wintry blast affrighted—
Kissing the soft flowers delighted;

Flowers that never lose the sun;
Never close the laughing eye;
With existence never done;
Know not what it is to die!

Wo is me! what rolls between?

'Tis a rapid river rushing—
'Tis the stream of Death, I ween;
Widely tossing, hoarsely gushing;
While my very heart-strings quiver
At the roar of that dead river!

But I see a little boat
The rough waters gently riding;
How can she so fearless float?

For I see no pilot guiding;
Courage!—on!—there's no retreating:
Sails are spread in friendly greeting;
On, on, on!—in love we must,
Without pledge or warrant, trust!
The who-armed sails a message bear:
There are wonders everywhere!
The wondrous faith wherein you stand
Must bear you to the Wonderland!"

THE FADED FLOWER.

BY ROBERT JOSEPH.

I keep it still, the faded flower,
Through long and cheerless years,
In memory of that happy hour,
Which time the more endears.
When from thy hand the gift I took,
And saw the tear-drops start,
And clasped with fond and gentle look,
The giver to my heart.

That flower, like her who gave it, then
Was loveliest of its kind;
And vainly might I seek again
So fair a flower to find;
But brief alike the joy and bloom,
Wither'd in a day,
And rest of hope, and wrapt in gloom,
I bore it far away.

In distant lands, midst care and grief,
That flower was yet more dear,
And often every cherished leaf
Was moistened with a tear.
And still I keep the faded flower,
And hold, while life shall last,
The memory of that happy hour
Which consecrates the past.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.

We have but little that is new to say on this important subject, yet we cannot omit reminding those who intend to set orchards of the great importance of setting well. If we have nothing new to say, we have much confirmation to offer in support of the mode of setting, which we have urging our readers, for six years past to adopt. The best orchardists now agree that we must be cautious and not set trees too deep in the soil. Digging a hole for a tree and setting it so deep as to let the water run from the adjacent ground and puddle it, or drown it, or make a plateau of ice around it, is not quite so agreeable or favourable to its growth as many have thought.

Trees must not be set deeper than they were in the soil whence they were taken. Mould, fine mould, not mud, should be placed nicely about the roots, leaving a cavity to admit of quantities of air, for this dries the soil too much and prevents the taking hold of the rootlets. We generally set trees too deep for fear of dry weather and the parching of the surface of the earth.

To prevent this, cover the surface for three feet each way around your tree with some material that will check evaporation and keep the earth moist through the summer. Litter from the yard, poor hay, straw, leaves, or any thing of this kind placed on the surface around the tree will keep the soil moist, light, and free from weeds. Flat stones are good alone, but better when laid upon leaves, &c. And these together will be sufficient support for any tree that you may set in your field. If you set in the highway you must support your trees with stakes.

TARTLING. "Liberty," says Vanbrug, "is a fine thing; it is a great help to conversation to have to say what one will. I have seen a woman of quality who has not one grain of wit, entertain a whole company the most agreeably in the world only with her malice."

It is not necessary that men should say all they think, but it is indispensable they should think all they say.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Knickerbocker for April.

A NIGHT ADVENTURE IN CUBA.

BY NED BUNTLINE.

"With the rough blast, heaves the billow,
In the light air waves the willow,
Every thing of moving kind
Varies with the veering wind;
What have I to do with thee,
Unjoyous constancy!"—JOANNA BAILLIE.

"Up! thy charmed armor don,
Thou'll need it ere the night be gone!"—DRAKE.

"Dulce, will you go to the masquerade-ball to night?" said I to my lesser-half, on a bright evening during the gayest part of the "carnival season."

"No, my amor," answered she; "I am ill this evening; don't go out to-night, but stay by my side, and let your cheering presence save a doctor's fee."

"Madame, you know that I had made up my mind to go out in my new cabellero's dress; you are not very ill; and I shall be dull company for you, if disappointment holds a berth in my mind. You had better consent to my going; I will return early."

"Do you please, Sir," she responded poutingly, "but if you neglect me thus in the first year of our marriage, how shall I be treated when Time's shadow shall darken my brow and dim the light of my eyes; when my spirits shall droop and my beauty fade before the wintry frosts of age?"

To shorten my yarn, readers, I rigged myself and went to the ball, my heart beating a "conscience-tattoo" against its casing all the way; for well I marked the soft reproach which my wife's full dark eye spoke when I left her side.

Having arrived at the ball room, I mingled with the gay maskers, listened to the music, and in the sparkling wine-glass sought for excitement; but that perpetual drumstick of conscience kept thumping against the parchment head of reflection, and I could not feel happy. Dressed as attractively as possible, sought and danced with the fairest maidens in the throng; yet still, Thought, that nettle in life's garden, kept Joy in a distant offing, and Pleasure far in my wake.

I was about to give up the chase for enjoyment, and had dutifully made up my mind to return home and moor myself alongside of my little wife, when a fair hand was laid gently upon my arm, and a tremulous musical voice asked me in a whisper, to retire a little from the crowd. The hand was delicate, and seemed smaller even than my wife's and the taper fingers were encircled by rings of rare value, such as could only be worn by the rich and the titled. The lady was closely veiled in black; yet I caught one glimpse of an eye-light through the thick crepe.

In the blackness of a night-storm I have seen the clouds for a moment open and permit a star to glance with supernatural brightness down on the agitated ocean; and even so fell that glance on me. The voice was one of those which, when it falls upon the ear, vibrates along every nerve until it reaches the heartstrings, where it echoes and re-echoes, till Memory catches the tune, and too truly for it ever to pass from her grasp.

She paused a moment, and seemed to be schooling herself to some dreadful task. Again, she addressed me:

"I have a tale to tell you, Sir; no, not a tale, but some questions to ask. Had you an only sister, one who was young, fair, innocent, and ignorant of the world's wickedness, and thus unprepared to cope with vile art and sinfulness; and should she meet with one who was in appearance all full of nobleness, purity, generosity, and true manliness, and, in her own full heartedness, should she love him as only woman in nature's simplicity can love; and should he, taking foul advantage of her affection for him, work her ruin, and having succeeded, then scornfully leave her without reparation, an outcast from even his bosom; a dark thing upon the world; unwilling to live, unprepared to die; and should she, in the hour when she spurned her a dishonored thing, from his feet; even when she was pleading for the love and protection of one who with hellish art had wrought her ruin; should she in that dire moment of crowded miseries strike a painful blow to his heart?"

She would nobly do her duty! cried I, excited almost to madness by the painful picture.

"Would you aid her in removing all proof of the crime?" continued the 'mask'; "would you assist that poor girl to place beneath the dark earth all that was earthly of her defiler?"

"I have been," was my reply. Even so deceitful is man; even so is woman often lost; for while he pours forth his flattering tale, she listens; listening she loves—loving she is lost.

Again she showed marks of impatience and excitement, as if some great trouble rested on her mind. "This I pressed her to reveal to me, offering every aid in my power to defend her or even to avenge past wrong. I besought her to have confidence in my affection, new-fledged though it was, and to test its strength even as she might direct. She faltered, hesitated for a moment and then requesting me to await her return, hastily left the ball room.

"Now," thought I, "here is a scrape for a sober married man to get into! Perhaps she may be some beautiful siren who knowing my weakness, where the fair sex is concerned, has laid a trap to inveigle and rob, perhaps murder me! Shall I await her return—or shall I fly from danger? But I am armed; why should I fear?"

I began to think of my poor invalid wife; and these thoughts coupled with my fear of betrayal, by the aid of a little more solitude, would have conquered me, and sent me home; but at this critical moment the 'mask' returned, bearing in mind of her peace; that his love for her should

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, May 13, 1845.

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her hands a heavy black veil. She beckoned me to follow her into a neighboring street, where, in a moment, we stood before a close curtained volante, into which she sprang following her. She immediately enveloped my head in the veil which she had brought, cautioning me on my life not to attempt to remove it unless at her request.

The carriage started off with speed; indeed the driver seemed to be urging his horses to a rapid gallop. Our road was long; for even at this speed we must have ridden for two hours some of the time over rough rocky roads, then along smoother ways, when at last the panting animals were brought to a stand.

Immediately thereafter I heard a breaking noise, as if a port-cullis were suddenly raised or some old gate swung back on its unlined hinges.

"Speak not a word, whatever you may hear; attempt not to raise the veil, or your life and mine may be the forfeit!" whispered my fair guide; and while she spoke, I felt that she trembled from head to foot. Her hand was cold as ice, and her impetuous voice stilled and husky.

Before we advanced from the carriage, she also made me vow by all the saints in heaven, never to reveal what I might do or see, in that night's adventure.

She then led me cautiously on, apparently through a large garden, for the cool night breeze bore the perfume of orange, citron, pink lemon and spice blossoms to my cheek. We soon arrived at another door, which creaked rustily as it opened before us; and then our way seemed up a winding stone stair-case, through a passage so still, so solemnly silent, that it even echoed the light foot fall of my companion, while my own heavy tread rang like groans in a cavern, through the still, damp air.

Until now, the lady had not spoken since we had stepped from the volante; but as we arrived at the top of the stairs, and passed into a warmer atmosphere, she whispered that the hour to test my courage and love had arrived. She stepped across a soft carpet, and seated me on a yielding cushion. I could see nothing through the thick veil which she had thrown over my face, yet a kind of bluishness in the darkness before me convinced me that I was in a lighted room. No sound could I hear save the suppressed breathing of my trembling companion, and the beating of my own heart. After remaining for a moment on the ottoman, which shook from her nervousness, she again addressed me:

"You are armed with a pistol and dagger?"

"I am," said I, inwardly praying that I might have no occasion to use them.

"You will please give me those weapons," said she.

"Ha!" thought I; "I am betrayed; and she asks my weapons of defence, that I may be made an easier prey! Let me ask," said I, "your reasons for this strange request?"

"A true lover never asks for reasons from one in whom he confides," answered the 'mask'; adding, "the business I have in my hand for you has need of courage, calmness and prudence, but your weapons could avail you nothing. They will not be required." She shuddered as she spoke; adding quickly; "such as they have already done too much!"

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fade; that her smile should fall on him cold as torch-light on a funeral pall; that her voice should no longer be music to his ear; that he should seek for other smiles, and give to other ears the words which were alone her due; when you saw her drooping, fading, dying beneath the shadow of his neglect, what would you do?"

"Slay him! by the hand which made me! I would slay as a dog that had bitten or a serpent which had stung me!"

Even as I spoke, I thought of my own deserted wife, and Conscience took a pull at the halberds of my heart, and wrung it very corse. I could have given a world, had it been mine to give, if I could be placed along side the couch of my lonely bride; and I vowed in my soul never to grieve her again, should I return unharmed from the dreadful scenes of that night.

"Lady," said I, "if your first tale be, as I feel it is, true; if you have slain him who wrought your ruin, and have chosen me to aid you in your dreadful task, I pray you to hasten the deed. Let there be no delay."

"Then follow me!" she said; "you need not follow far."

She led me on a few steps, into what I supposed to be another room; here she bade me pause, and calm myself. I must acknowledge that I felt greatly agitated; but mustering all my self-possession and presence of mind, I prepared to cast aside the veil, at her bidding, and determined not to shrink from the horrible duty which lay before me.

She lifted the veil from my head. A blaze of light forced me to close my eyes; and then I dared not open them. Imagination painted a scene before me which I feared to gaze upon. At last shame unclosed my eyelids, and I gazed around. Surprise almost stunned me.

It could not be! yet so it was! I stood within my own bed-room! The stranger raised her mask. My wife's large black eyes looked sorrowfully out upon me; she cast the long tresses of glossy hair from her head; and then appeared her own soft curling ringlets playing about her neck. She had fallen upon this plan to punish me for seeking pleasure at a time when she by reason of sickness and suffering could not enjoy it with me. She had taught me a lesson of conjugal fidelity.

My own volante had driven me at full speed over half the city! I had been led through a back gate, and had traversed a part of my house which I never before entered; and through the contrivance of my witch of a wife! Borrowed hands had disguised her hands; she had spoken in an altered voice beneath her mask; and I, like most men, ever ready to be pleased with a new object, had actually fallen in love with my own wife!

What a 'fix' for a married man to be in!

A GOAT IN CHURCH.

Under this head the Barre Gazette tells the following good one:

"The papers are telling the story of a dog who entered a church after the assembly of the congregation but before the arrival of the minister, marched up into the pulpit, and reared his paws upon his desk, to the destruction of all sober faces among the congregation. We recollect being witness to a somewhat similar scene in our young days. A he-goat (with whom he had many a butt and pull) once entered the village church service and passing into the pulpit stairs, entered the place always to be found in old fashioned churches between the pulpit and the deacon's seat. He there laid down quietly, until nearly the close of a long prayer such as the Rev. Mr. F. (not the regular pastor) was accustomed to make. 'Dick' seemed to partake of the general weariness of the congregation at long prayers, and rearing his fore feet upon the communion table, he looked up beseethingly in the face of the preacher and sent forth a long 'baa!' If there was a long face in the church it was out of our sight, and the prayer soon wound up."

SINGULAR CURE FOR THE HEADACHE.

I had a violent headache, which the captain undertook to cure, and he certainly succeeded. He made me sit down, seized hold of my caput, and placing a thumb on each of my temporal arteries, pressed them in such a way as almost to stop the whole circulation of my blood. He then directed me to have as long a sigh as I could, and I walked in to dinner completely cured. I have seen ladies in this country, whilst suffering under such malady, appear with a water stuck on each temple, which, I presume, was only a milder way than my friend the captain employed of driving off this tormenter. [Colonel Maxwell.]

Swift says the reason why a certain University

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REWARD OF PERSEVERANCE.

It may not be known to every American citizen, that Noah Webster, L. L. D., the author of the American Spelling Book and of the American Dictionary of the English language—the former of which has been sold to the amount of 15,000,000 copies, and the latter of which deserves to be vastly more popular than even the spelling book—was in many respects a self made and self educated man. True he had a course of instruction which prepared him to some extent, at least, for the practice of the law, but not to write the American spelling book and dictionary.

When Dr. Webster, graduated in 1778 his father, distressed like most men by the Revolution, in which by the way both his son and himself had served, gave him an eight dollar bill of continental money, worth at that time, but one-eighth of its nominal value, and bade him henceforth seek his support from his own exertions. Within this one dollar in his pocket, he therefore went forth into the world not as the world now is, but as it was in 1778.

His first resort was to school-keeping, especially in the winters. He was admitted to practice law in 1781, but did not immediately pursue his profession. 1782 he taught a classical school in Goshen, in the State of New York.

It was this teaching school that began the work of his great profession in which he afterwards so successfully labored. In 1788 he sent forth to the world his First, Second and Third Parts, as they were usually called; the first of which is as well known, was his American spelling book. He did not commence the preparation of dictionaries till about the year 1806.

From 1806 to 1828, he was chiefly employed on his great work, the American dictionary, during which time he and his family were sustained chiefly by his share on the profits of his spelling books, which however was less than one cent per copy. His labors were great and arduous. Among other things he investigated twenty original languages. Much of his time, during the remaining years of his life, was also spent in perfecting the great work for which he seemed to live, and to which he is indebted for an imperishable fame.

The references to the State of Maine, in the following paragraphs, will be gratifying to those who have taken an interest in the literary communications established by Mr. Vattemare, and from which this State has derived a particular advantage.

Letter from Mr. Vattemare.—The National Intelligencer publishes a communication from this gentleman, covering a letter addressed by him to the Paris Journal des Debats on the subject of the sale at our Custom House of the package of Books intended by the Chamber of Deputies for our Congressional Library. He disclaims all responsibility for this blunder, which caused no little excitement in France. In his letter to the Intelligencer Mr. Vattemare says:

"By an official letter of March the Minister of the Navy informed me that, with the view of facilitating this scientific intercourse, he has recommended the Commissaire General de la Marine at Havre to receive and transmit every case and parcel addressed to me, or forwarded by me to that port. The Minister of Public Instruction sent to me yesterday, to be presented to the New York State Library, the splendid collection of the *Doumens inédits de l'Histoire de France*, sixty-two volumes quarto, with a voluminous Atlas in return, for books given to me in 1840 by the Board of education of that State, and the celebrated work of La Place's Celestial System.

From the Minister of the Interior a fine collection of the most beautiful Medals struck since 1840.

I presented last week the splendid collection of books received from the State of Maine, New York, and Massachusetts to our Chamber of Peers and Deputies, the Corporation of the City of Paris, the Royal Library of France, the Library of the Institute, and the administrative libraries of the different departments. The rich collections of geological and mineralogical specimens given by the State of Maine were delivered two weeks ago to the Museum of Natural History and the School of Mines, and likewise the magnificently bound Geological Reports of Maine were presented to our King.

All these generous gifts have been most kindly received; and have produced admiration and respect for the donors, and, although these were given in exchange for what I transmitted to the above States, yet they will bring forth returns which will give your countrymen the best yet most inadequate idea of our true feelings towards them, and will dispense the cloud raised by the awkward custom-house business—a business which was showed to the French people as an intended insult to their national honor."

Moderate appropriations were made by both the last and the present Legislature in furtherance of the exchanges through Mr. Vattemare. A considerable number of volumes are now in the State Library, which were received from him last year, together with some maps, engravings, medals, &c.

TO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

It appears by the following note that Mr. Whitney, the projector of a railroad to the Pacific, has determined to explore some seven or eight hundred miles of the proposed route during the ensuing season, and invites any who may be disposed to join him in the excursion. It will be a fine trip, we have no doubt, and presents a favorable opportunity to see the great prairies of the West, with agreeable companions. We have great faith in the feasibility of this scheme, which is really the "grand idea of the Age."

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1845.

Messrs. Gale & Seaton.—It is my intention to pass over, examine, and partially survey seven or eight hundred miles of the proposed route for the Railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific.

I shall leave New York about the 20th of May for Green Bay, follow the Lake down to Milwaukee, thence west to the Missouri, and return by St. Louis.

Several young gentlemen of high respectability and education will accompany me, and it will please me to have our number increased.

The excursion will be pleasant, beneficial to health, and useful in the knowledge to be gained of that vast country; and should the project for the railroad succeed, those who now accompany me can be usefully and advantageously employed in the great work.

It will please me to have some young gentlemen of the South join us; and I shall be happy to communicate with any so disposed.

Truly yours, A. WHITNEY.

41 William street, New York.

GO TO THE BOTTOM.

Talk as much as you please—read and write, preach and pray against time, forever and a day, about the oppressive dominion of the rich over the poor—about the protracted hours of labor—the "ten hour system"—the unequal distribution and inadequate pay of labor—you will accomplish nothing, till having made a careful studied, comparative, philosophical examination of all the varied relations subsisting between different classes and conditions of the great human family, you discover the one great source of evil, and can trace it accurately and understandingly through all its windings along its oppressive and perverse mission.

The evils which now beset us, are not the offspring of a day—not the product of a single error of policy in the conduct of government. They have "grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength," till they have become so numerous, so completely interwoven with all our political, social and religious organizations, the mind is left in amazement—involved in doubt and uncertainty—when first awakened to contemplation of the subject.

Organizations and counter organizations are made to stay the progress and turn the current of the evils, which, serpent-like, are coiling around the masses. But, like a body without a head, most of these organizations aim at a ghost and strike at nothing. Each sins at the creature of its own imagination—an evil which is but a supplanting of the great tree of evil, and which if cut off, would but throw off the sap and nutriment to the main body to fertilize and strengthen. How vain are all such efforts.

A general idea of the object to be gained pervades the masses; but it is only general not definite. They must search for the root of the evil—the great grievance of all their little grievances—and having found it they must unite in a "long pull, a strong pull, a pull altogether," and the victory will be theirs.

Now we make no pretensions to philosophy, yet we think we see the bottom of the mischief, the source from which flows the many and manifold grievances whereof the masses complain.

The whole subject lies within the compass of a nut-shell. Settle the relation between

money and labor—equalize and put a just value upon each—and the natural, inevitable laws

of trade and commerce, will cure most of the evils complained of.

To be sure, it would not

so change the order of things as to secure to

one a living without labor, and it ought not.

Every man should labor for a livelihood;

and if we could equalize the value of labor and money, every man would feel the necessity of labor.

Now, money is vastly superior to labor.—

The man who by a freak of fortune has become

possessed of one thousand dollars, has at least

one hundred per cent. the advantage of his pen-

itless fellow; or, is equal to two men who have

only their own hands to help them along.

The average pay of common laborers in this country, to put it in the most favorable light, is not

over 75 cents per day. A man of family—

even a small family—has to toil every day, and

use the most rigid economy also, to supply the

actual necessities of life, and make both ends

of the year meet. His fellow-man in every

other way equal and similarly situated, living

in the same frugal way, lays up \$60 a year from

the simple legal interest of his \$1000. And,

more than this, he invests his \$1000 in business,

he may realize perhaps four times this amount

of interest or profit of money. The money

produces nothing of itself—nothing can be pro-

duced without labor—but being made legally

superior to labor, money holds perfect and en-

tire command over its products, and draws ru-

inously from the producer to the grandeur-

ment of the capitalist. Money is protected—

bold and sinew neglected. Money is the tax-

er. Money is the officer—the

laborer than the constituent.

Ask one of our hard working factory girls

how much she realizes for one year's incessant

toil, beyond her board. She will tell you per-

haps, \$1,50 per week, which, if she work every

day, will amount to \$78 a year; and this is as

much as they average. Well, then, at this rate

it takes just \$1300 at simple interest, unem-

ployed, to equal an intelligent and capable

woman. A single dollar added to this

makes the money better than the woman—and

more regarded because more valuable. Every

dollar added to the first increases in a twofold

sense the facilities for accumulating more, in-

terest draws interest, and so on.

Money drags too much. In all respects, in

whatever shape you put it, it is to all intents and

purposes superior to law. Man is secondary to

money. Money is power, and the tendency

of power is to abuse and oppression. Thus it

ought not to be. Capital should be subordi-

nated to labor, and not labor to capital. Labor

should be superior to capital and not capital to

labor.

Again we say, equalize the relations between

capital and labor, and give to labor its true and

just value, and to the laborer his righteous re-

ward, and you have a remedy for the evils which

now oppress the toiling millions.—Lowell Vox Populi.

Keep out of bad company for the chance is, when

the devil fires into the flock he'll hit somebody.

FRANKING MONEY FOR NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Under the *franking privilege* secured to postmasters by the old post office laws, they have been authorized, (as every body knows or ought to have known long ago,) to send money in payment of newspaper subscriptions, through the mail free of postage.—The abolition by the new law, of the franking privilege of post masters, it has been thought, would have an injurious effect on the circulation of news papers, by depriving the public of this cheap and safe method of remitting money to the publishers. But we are pleased to learn the new Post Master General, in preparing instructions to his deputy post masters as their rule of conduct under the new law, has not overlooked this important subject, but as a substitute for the old method of sending money under a postmaster's frank, has devised a plan alike simple comprehensive, liberal and equitable, and which cannot but be acceptable and advantageous both to the patrons and proprietors of newspapers.

The following are the instructions of the Post Master General on this subject as we learn from the Washington correspondence of the New York Herald under date of April 15, 1845, for newspaper subscriptions not exceeding ten dollars in each case, may be paid to a post master for the purpose of being paid to the publisher of a newspaper at any other office.

The Post master is, in such case, to give to the person paying the money, a receipt therefor, and to advise, forthwith, the postmaster, who is to pay the amount of such deposit to presentation of this receipt the amount is to be paid over. The postmaster receiving the amount is to debit himself therewith in his account, and the post master paying that amount is to credit himself therewith in his account of contingent expenses."

College Rebellion. The students at the university of Virginia have, according to the delicate language of the times, been kicking up a row. They recently commenced a series of mock serenades on the "Calabumpean" principle, which being denounced by the Professors, their houses were mobbed one after another, fire crackers thrown into them, and other outrages perpetrated of an exceedingly alarming character, especially to females and children.

These disgraceful scenes were followed up night after night, until it became necessary to call in the police, and finally the military force, and the university is now in the possession of a body of 500 soldiers. Some efforts have been made towards a reconciliation, and a set of resolutions were passed by the students at a former meeting for that purpose, but the rioters refused to sign their names to them. Most of the students have left; the Faculty, it is understood will resign, and for the present the college appears to be broken up. Many of the students took no part in this shameful affair, but there is a point of honor among all students not to be tale bearers, even upon the guilty.

Horrible Scene. Zephon, the colored man, who was hanged at Philadelphia on Friday, by mistake of the executioner fell at first so far that his feet struck the earth. The second attempt was successful. The Times describes the scene:—

"The drop fell—and instantly a thrill of horror seized upon the lookers on, and an involuntary exclamation of pity escaped the lips of all. The executioner had allowed too much length to the rope, and the fall being greater by two feet than it should have been, brought the miserable victim of the law to the ground, which his feet struck with sufficient violence to make considerable impression in the loose earth. The concussion and shock nearly stunned him, though he sustained only slight injury. The noose remained slack, and his neck was not hurt.

The construction of the drop which was the common trap with hinges, supported by the jointed prop, also hinged, rendered the task of severing it the work of but a moment or two, and the poor fellow, groaning from mental and physical suffering, was borne up the ladder by four men, and upon being placed upon his feet, stood a second time upon the platform, composed and tranquil. The rope was now properly secured, the noose once more adjusted, and the sheriff again speaking words of encouragement to the felon, and receiving his dying blessing, quickly bade him a last farewell; and in five minutes from the occurrence of the "unlucky and distressing accident, the murderer had felt the awful realities of death upon the gallows."

A THRILLING SCENE. In Frankfurt, on the banks of the Penobscot in Maine, a gentleman lost his wife by death. Three days after her interment he had some business with a young physician of that town. Calling at his house he was informed that the doctor had gone out but would soon return; he concluded to wait, and to pass the time more agreeably as he thought, went into the young physician's studio, there he found a student with a scalpel in his hand in the act of dissecting a dead body. He started back at first view as people generally do when suddenly coming into the presence of the dead. Recovering from his surprise, he stepped towards the corpse which the student was cutting, and horror of horrors, found the dead body to be that of his wife, buried three days before. His feelings may be imagined, but cannot be described. The husband immediately took legal measures against both student and doctor. They were examined and bound over to answer for the crime of carrying away and dissecting dead bodies.

Commercial interest know that their ships must eventually fall into the hands of our privateers, although her navy would have the advantage of us at the first commencement, consequently they would naturally throw their influence against war. Here are two great classes, whose power lies behind the throne, but is more potent than the throne itself, whose interests would suffer seriously, if not entirely ruined, who would from the very necessity of the case be averse to a war. As for Uncle Sam, it is policy for him to keep the peace,—as the peace of the whole world depends upon him,—so long as he can consistently with right and justice. No; we "guess" there will be no war at present with England. With Mexico it is hardly worthy a thought.

WAR A SUICIDAL PROCESS.—How many have been slaughtered upon the sunny fields of Spain, how often have the streets of her cities run with human blood! Ever since we can recollect any thing, have come to us the stories of her bitter wrongs, and her fierce contumacious. Our sympathies have been laid out for her. Murder there is a thing of course—war seems to be woven into the very texture of the nation.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 13, 1845.

FIFTH VOLUME.

With this number we commence the Fifth Volume, New Series,—and the continuation of the Fourteenth Vol., Old Series,—of the Democrat. We have not been able to improve its appearance much, or to enlarge its size as we had wished and intended to do, simply because we lacked the means. Those of our subscribers, therefore, who are in arrears, will remember

that we cannot work without pay, nor give them so good a paper as we would with more prompt paying subscribers. They will govern themselves accordingly. Those who are not subscribers, but constant readers, would do well toward themselves and justice to ourselves by causing their names at once to be entered upon our subscription list, marked paid in advance. They would read the paper with much more relish. Try it.

VIRGINIA ELECTION.

The democrats of the "Old Dominion" have achieved a noble victory in the State election, which took place, April 24. Increased majorities have crowned their efforts in almost every quarter. The result is a gratifying evidence of the growing popularity of Mr. Polk's administration, and upon it depended the election of U. S. Senator in place of the renegade Rives, and a Governor. As far as heard from the democrats have made a net gain of ten members of the house of Delegates, which the federal majority last year was 16, and that body will undoubtedly be democratic this year. In the Senate the democrats have gained one member and lost one, and it will probably have a democratic majority of ten.

The members of Congress ascertained to be elected, are—

1st district, Archibald Atkinson, dem.
2d " George C. Draygoole, dem.
6th " James A. Seddon, dem.
7th " T. H. Bailey, dem.
8th " R. M. T. Hunter, dem. (gain.)
10th " H. Bedinger, dem.
11th " William Taylor, dem.
15th " Wm. G. Brown, dem.

In the 5th district, it is believed that S. F. Leake, dem., is elected over Irving, fed. In the 9th district, where it at first seemed that McCarty, irregularly fed., had succeeded later returns indicate the election of Pendleton, the regular federal candidate. Thus far, the federalists are sure of only one Representative in the next House in Congress, from the great State of Virginia.

The following shows the gains and losses in the choice of delegates—

Democrats.—Accomac 2, (gain.) Brooke 1, Caroline 1, (gain.) Chesterfield 1, Clark and Warren 1, Dimondale 1, Elizabeth City and Warwick 1, (gain.) Essex 1, (gain.) Fairfax 1, (gain.) Gloucester 1, (gain.) Goochland 1, Hanover 1, (gain.) Isle of Wight 1, King and Queen 1, (gain.) King William 1, Louisa 1, Page 1, Prince George 1, Prince William 1, Rockingham 1, Shenandoah 2, Spotsylvania 1, (gain.) Stafford 1—total, 26.

Whigs.—Albemarle 2, Berkley 2, Culpepper 1, Faquier 2, Frederick 2, (gain.) Hampshire 2, (gain.) Henrico 1, Jefferson 2, James City, &c. 1, King George 1, Loudoun 3, Marshall 1, Morgan 1, Nansemond 1, Northam city 1, Norfolk county 2, Northampton 1, Ohio 1, Petersburg 1, Powhatan 1, Princes Anne 1, Richmond City 1—total, 31.

LATTER AND BETTER.

The additional returns which we have received are like those above—favorable almost beyond expectation to the democratic cause. The New York Morning News of April 29th, says:—

"We sweep everything. The last returns not only confirm our victory, but show that it is complete and decisive beyond all precedent. Never has the land of Jefferson shown a more signal devotion to the great principles which he left him—a legacy of freedom. Nor has it ever sent to the floor of Congress abler and purer advocates of his immortal doctrines."

We derive the following from the Boston Post of May 1st:

In the 4th Congressional district, Edmund W. Hubbard, dem., is elected. In the 5th Leake's majority over Irving, whig, is about 150. In the 7th Bailey's majority is 230. Hunter's majority in the 8th, 200. The official returns give a majority of 260 to Seddon over Botts in the 6th district. In the eleven districts heard from, ten democrats and one whig are elected. In two of the districts not heard from—the 12th and 13th—the whig have no candidates.

The Legislature.—The democratic majority in the Senate will be 12—perhaps 14. The report that a whig was elected in the Hampshire district proves incorrect. In the Northern Neck, districts a democrat succeeds Carter whig.

So far there is a democratic net gain of 8 delegates, which neutralizes the whig majority in the last house. Democrats, 36; whigs, 37.

Last year—democrats, 28; whigs, 45.

The New York Tribune of April 29th, says:

"We have a few returns to-day, but they only confirm to Texas triumph. The State is all one way, and John S. Pendleton may be the only whig in Congress."

The triumph in Virginia is most glorious and decisive. The Democratic character of the United States Senate established. The house will comprise 56 Whigs and 78 Democrats; Senate 10 Whigs and 20 Democrats. Democratic majority on joint ballot thirty-two.

From the Madisonian of Saturday.

CRUELTY IN THE NAVY.

We find the following in a late number of the Old Dominion, and we ask with amazement if the charge can be true? Will not the present efficient Secretary ascertain the facts in the case?

It is said that Capt. Vourreas, on leaving the Capes of Virginia, at the commencement of his cruise, had the whole crew assembled, and made the following proclamation:

"I wish every man to understand, that if he is reported, I will punish him whether naut or wrong—for I believe that I can place confidence in my officers, that they will not report a man without cause."

This fact we have vouchsafed to us by one, with reference to two other petty officers of the ship, whose names shall be given whenever the Secretary may demand them for the purpose of having justice done to the offender. On our stating this order to a distinguished Naval officer, who ranks high in his country's annals, and asking his opinion, he said it was equivalent to declaring that his ship should witness perpetual punishment.

Under this brutal policy, as developed in the order above set forth, punishment was perpetual, and the charge is boldly made that more than one sailor or inferior person was whipped to death.

"This we do know, that the officers of that ship did not dare to stay with and mingle with the men, but hurried themselves off at the earliest moment; for threats of vengeance were loud and deep against them, and we have no doubt, had the men been discharged, serious scenes would have been witnessed in this town."

It is the duty of the Government to interpose its power between the Commander and his vic-

tim, and we call upon the Secretary in behalf of justice and humanity to have this matter thoroughly probed.

FIRES.

The dwelling house of Levi Houghton, Esq., in this town, took fire on the roof last Friday, at about noon, but was soon extinguished without doing much damage.—Bath Inquirer.

The store in Gorham village, occupied by Mr. John Jones, and owned by S. Longfellow, Esq., of Portland, was entirely consumed on Tuesday night last, with all its contents of West India and other goods. Mr. Jones was fully insured. We have not learnt of any insurance on the building. The office of the Mutual Insurance Co. was in the chamber of this building. The iron safes containing their books, &c., fell through, and was knocked out from the burning pile below, without injury to its contents, save a partial discoloring of the papers.

A fire broke out in the Woolen factory of S. T. Thomas in Saccarappa about 4 o'clock on Friday last, which was entirely destroyed. The building was owned by Warren and Walker, and supposed to be worth \$3000—no insurance. Mr. T. lost his stock and machinery—no insurance. The machine shop of Mr. E. Gammon, was in the same building, which was also destroyed. The total loss will not fall far short of \$15,000.

We learn that the dwelling house of Mr. Daniel Weymouth, in Webster, was destroyed by fire one day last week.

CHEAT FIRE IN NOBLEBORO.—On Saturday night last a most dreadful fire occurred at Nobelsboro (Damariscotta Bridge) in this county. It broke out at 9 o'clock and destroyed twelve stores, the custom, house, three doctor's offices, three lawyer's offices, three blacksmith's shops, two tailor's shops, a milliner's shop, clockmaker's shop, jeweller's shop, rigging loft, a large workshop in the ship yard of Austin & Cutler, together with a large number of out-buildings. A schooner in the harbor, a vessel of 120 tons on the stocks, partly finished, was also burnt. She was owned by Mr. Benj. D. Medeford.—The amount of property consumed and lost was immense; on which there was comparatively, but little insurance.

Another fire broke out in Wiscasset, last Sunday, in the back part of the house occupied by Erastus Foote Esq. which was mostly destroyed. The adjoining house of Edward Dana, also took fire and was somewhat damaged.

We are informed a dwelling house was burnt in Bowdoinhamon Friday last, but did not learn who owned or occupied it.

FROM MONTREAL.

A letter from N. York, under date of the 2d inst, published in the N. Y. Express, says:

"There is a glowing tendency amongst the business people here to drawing closer the connection of Lower Canada with the Northern States. Close upon four hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed in this city within the last two days towards a railroad to the Province."

The same writer says:—

"Yesterday we learned the arrival of the Great Britain from London, at Quebec, with a general cargo. This vessel has now been the first to arrive of the spring fleet for the third year in succession. She was 48 hours fast in the ice in the gulf and in the North Atlantic, it is feared there will be some serious casualties among the vessels which left the British ports in unusual numbers, and a fortnight before the usual time."

A pirate.—The British surveying ship Thunders arrived here on the 24th of April from Nassau, via. Havana, on a cruise. She brings the report that fears are entertained of there being a pirate in the vicinity of Nassau. Several vessels are missing from the Bahams, and the inhabitants fear that they are taken by pirates. Several other vessels have been chased by a small brig, painted black, with very raking masts, which has been cruising around the neighboring keys for several days on an unknown purpose. Key West Gazette.

Notice.—Kitchen girls it is said are now termed "Young ladies of the other parlor." People who grub knives or scissors, are termed "gentlemen of the revolution." Folks that dig clams are termed, "Profound investigators."

At St. Jago, Island of Cuba, a mulatto woman was lately delivered of three children at one birth; and, what is very surprising, one (to give the writer's description) is as white as snow, the second as yellow as wax, the third as black as ebony. They were all living, and with the mother doing well.

Yet alive! John M. Botts, who promised to head Captain Tyler, or die, has been politically beheaded for the second time by the recent election in Virginia. Botts is still living.

Rubbing hard. We notice that \$100 shares of the old U. S. Bank recently sold in London at 22s per share. "How has the mighty fallen!" where's the confidence?

Business at Bangor.—Bangor is looking up. Since the river opened, between one and two hundred vessels have been loaded and sent off, and there is a fair freights in the river.

Death of the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall. The Hon. Leverett Saltonstall who has for some months past been afflicted with an affection of the heart, died at his residence in Salem yesterday, aged 64 years. Mr. S. has filled various important offices in the state legislature, and has been twice elected a member of Congress.

He was a man of extensive learning, and great urbanity in his social deportment. He graduated at Harvard University in 1802.

The crop of maple sugar, in Vermont, is valued this year at a million of dollars.

DR. LARDNER'S LECTURES ON SCIENCE AND ART.

We are indebted to Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, publishers of the New York Tribune, and of various popular works for a copy of the first part of Dr. Lardner's Lectures on science and art. These lectures have been delivered in all the principal cities in the union, and have everywhere been received with the highest satisfaction. They are now given to the public in a popular form, clearly printed on large sized type, and on good paper, and illustrated by numerous engravings. The entire work will be published in numbers of about one hundred and eight pages the price of each number is twenty five cents, and it will take about twelve numbers to complete the work.

We would cordially recommend this work to our friends as one worthy their attention and worth over and over again the money it will cost. —Bangor Courier.

VEGETATION.—A correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, speaking of the action of electricity on vegetation, says—"Several years since, a bet was made that certain garden vegetables could be produced from seeds to full maturity, ready for eating in an incredibly short time—not longer than 48 or it may be 24 hours; the wager was lost and won. The means that the gentleman used to accomplish the seeming miracle was conducting a stream of galvanism into a hillock of earth in which the seed was planted. The only advantage of galvanism over electricity ordinarily so distinguished, is the ease of maintaining a constant current of the fluid."

NEW POSTAGE LAW.

On the first of July the new law will go into operation. Letters will then be rated by their weight. One half ounce, or less, making a single letter; two half ounces, a double one, &c. All franking, even by postmasters, will then be done away—with this subscribers who receive their papers by mail should take note. Until that time postmasters will send money to pay for newspapers free; and all who are indebted to the Printer should settle up while they have this opportunity, and it would be well send one year's advance payment, which will make a double saving.—We shall expect all our subscribers who are in arrears one year or more, to send us the amount due previous to the expiration of the present postage law. We are much in want of funds to meet the expenses of our printing establishment, and we ask every man who has been receiving the avails of our labors, not to withhold what is honestly due us.

INFLUENZA AND CONSUMPTION.—It is indeed a melancholy truth that England and Ireland are getting their share from no other cause than neglect and cold; yet we find hundreds, nay thousands, who stoutly complain with the greatest indifference and let them run on for weeks and even months, without thinking of the danger. At first you have what you consider a slight cough or cold; you then settle upon your breast—you become hoarse, have pains in the side or chest, experience large quantities of mucus, perhaps mixed with blood; a difficulty of breathing ensues, and then you find your own foolish neglect has brought on this complaint. If, then, you value life or health, be warned in time, and don't trifles with your cold, or treat it as nothing, but immediately procure a bottle or two of that famous remedy, Dr. Wistar's Balsom of Wild Cherry, which is well known to be the most speedy cure ever known; as thousands will testify whose lives have been saved by it.

For influenza it is the very best medicine in the world as hundreds will testify.

MARRIED.

In Newburyport, Mass., Feb. 2d., by Rev. Mr. Eaton, Mr. John Irving and Miss HARRIET C. HANKEY. In Woodstock, April 27th, by Elder Ramsay Donham, Mr. William G. Bryant, of Milton Plantation, and Miss Phoebe C. Billings, of Woodstock.

In Newry, Mr. O'Neil R. Hastings, of Bethel, and Miss Mary Ann Small.

DIED.

In Andover, April 19, Mary Waterman, infant daughter of James F. Bragg, Jr., Esq., aged 7 weeks and 4 days.

In Rumford, April 26th, Phineas Wood, Esq., aged 63 years.

In Washington, D. C. Hon. Richard Cutts, a native of Sacco, Me., and formerly member of Congress from York district.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS on the eighteenth day of June in the year eighteen hundred and forty-one, Lewis Wing of Peru, in the County of Oxford, mortgaged to me the premises in the South Easterly half of Lot No. 6 in said Peru, more particularly described in said Mortgage Deed, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 63, Pages 162 & 163, to which reference may be had. And whereas the said mortgagee have been broken, we do by virtue of the same and claim to enforce and discharge, according to the Statute in such cases made and provided, by the said Mortgagee, the sum of \$1000.

J. H. & W. B. WING. Waterville, May 28th, 1845.

Guardian's Sale.

WILL be sold at the Shore of the subscriber, in the Probate Court of Oxford, on the 21st day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, a copy of this notice to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris on said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

* * * Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d, Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Leicester Howard, Executor of the last will and testament of William Howard late of Lebanon in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris on said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

* * * Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d, Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, Richard T. Larvey, Administrator of the estate of William Cotton, late of Woodsstock, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris on said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEORGE F. EMERY, Register.

* * * Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d, Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five, John C. Larvey, Administrator of the estate of William Cotton, late of Woodsstock, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris on said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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